The Liberalist

olume XXXVI NOVEMBER, 1959 Number 8

PUBLISHED BY THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

For glowing autumn's brimming yield,
The rich returns of wood and field,
For well-filled bins and orchard gold—
Earth's harvest boons are manifold.

For these we thank Thee, Lord of all;
No other Name today we call.
Turn Thou our hearts from thoughts of greed
As from Thy kindly hand we feed.

For this we thank Thee—autumn's gain;
But may we not those gifts disdain
The striving centuries have brought:
The gift of freedom, conflict-bought;

The faith in God our fathers passed
To us in turn. May we hold fast
To all these treasures of our sires;
May we not scorn their altar-fires!

We thank Thee: Thou has brought us good
From hill and prairie, field and wood.
We thank Thee: Teach us how to pray
"Our Father" on this festal day.

—Thomas Curtis Clark

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

HEAR DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

in his Sunday Evening Address on

"Can a Roman Catholic Be Elected President?"

Sunday, November 8, 7:00 o'clock

Come and bring your friends, Catholic or Protestant. The Peoples Church welcomes the people of every race and creed.

YOUR BAZAAR IS HERE! ! !

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12 and

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13 are the dates.

DINNER SERVED BOTH NIGHTS—6:30 p.m., $1.75.

Donations should be in at once. Do your share, as always, in making this big event of the year a success.

Every organization in the church will have a booth.

Help your booth to help the Bazaar.

Bring your friends and tell them about the big prizes we will display from the platform of Anderson Hall.

TV	Luggage
Oriental rug	Doll and wardrobe
Olson rug	Cashmere sweater with fur collar
Lamps	Hand-tooled purse
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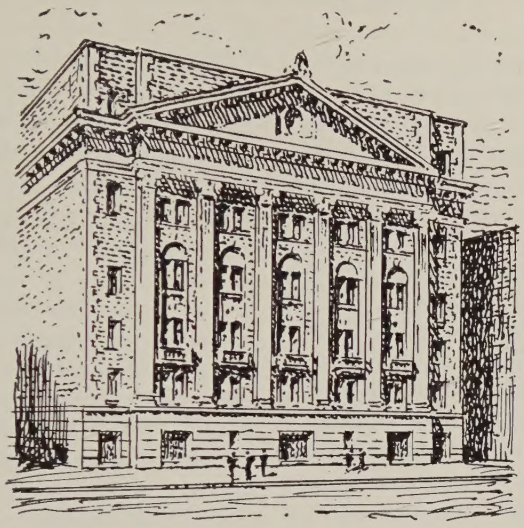
etc., etc., etc. Booths of aprons, towels, handkerchiefs, canned goods, candy, a turkey, and everything anyone can think of that is new and salable.

Mrs. Harry D. Stone, General Chairman. RAvenswood 8-7912.

Send your donation to Dr. Preston Bradley, Peoples Church, LOngbeach 1-6878. If you cannot deliver it, phone church office.



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

Lawrence Ave. at Sheridan Road

This Church was founded July 7, 1912, as a liberal independent church. It united with the American Unitarian Association, Western Unitarian Conference and National Federation of Religious Liberals in 1923. Property purchased for new building 1924. Ground broken June 14, 1925. Corner stone laid November 15, 1925. Church dedicated October 10, 1926. Preston Bradley has been the Pastor from the beginning of the Church.

Declaration of Principles

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

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Mastering Fear
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Power From Right Thinking
Life and You
Meditations
My Daily Strength
Happiness Through Creative Living

ALONG THE WAY

By DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

DURING all the years of my ministry I have kept a daily journal. Some might call it a diary, but it is more of a journal than a diary. It is true, at the close of every day I write down where I have been, remark about the weather, or write a comment on some event of national and international significance. These notes are sketchy at best. I record daily the names of those for whom I officiate at a funeral, wedding or christening service. During my entire ministry I have a complete record of all of these events. As I read over occasionally some of the things I have written in years past, I notice that I refer more frequently to the people I meet and the conversations I have with them, than I do to descriptions of scenery or to the history of places I visit. People interest me vastly more than buildings or scenery. Even though I am tremendously influenced by the beauties of nature, and have been a lover of the out-of-doors all of my life, increasingly people interest me more. I think one of the best results of traveling is to be found in the associations which one has with people. I can recapture easily the beauty of a Jamaican sunset, as our ship sailed away from Kingston, without any difficulty at all, but I retain equally well the fisher folk I saw moored in their crude little ships along the pier—ships that had come from other ports and islands, laden with fruit and sugar cane. Some of the most enduring friendships of my life have been made among the people I have been privileged to know and meet through the years. Some of them I saw only once and some of them I have met from year to year.

During this past summer I had an unusual opportunity of meeting people, and since my return this autumn that opportunity has continued. I have always been fascinated by biography and autobiography and have read most of the great autobiographies of our literature.

Going over this year on the "Mauretania," I was privileged to meet the Speaker of the House of Representatives of Monrovia, Africa, Mr. Richard Henry. Mr. Henry was accompanied by his wife and two sons, George Henry, who is a student at Cornell, and Richard, Junior, who is a student in Howard University. They are the type of Negro I wish every American Negro could have the opportunity of meeting. Many American Negroes become completely discouraged and disillusioned in the formative years with the environment around them and the attitude of people toward them.

Mr. Richard Henry is a leader among the people of Liberia. I returned from Naples, Italy this year with Mr. Richard Jones, who has been Ambassador to Liberia for the past three years. He is a Chicago Negro businessman and has distinguished himself in our city. Mr. Jones is to be honored at the United Nations Anniversary Luncheon which will be held in a few days. He told me a great deal about the Henry family.

I had very long and interesting conversations which Mr. Richard Henry and found him to be unusually conversant with the rapidly developing situation in all of Africa. His two sons are intelligent young men and are preparing in two great American institu-

tions to go back to Liberia equipped to become leaders of the people. It is this type of person who will be of enduring value in helping to solve the problems of our contemporaray world. I shall always remember them and if I ever go to Liberia I hope to renew their friendship.

* * *

The hours which I spent at sea on the way home were, from some points of view the most valuable of the entire summer. Most of the people on the "Independence" were military personnel, returning with their families from abroad. Most of their time was spent in the social activities on the ship, which interest me least of all, but we did have two ambassadors who were returning to the United States. I have already mentioned Mr. Richard Jones, his wife and son Dicky, who are Chicagoans and old friends of mine. We had many interesting conversations. The other ambassador was Ambassador James M. Langley, of Concord, New Hampshire, who is Ambassador to Pakistan.

Mr. Langley and I had many things in common. He is editor of a newspaper in Concord, N.H., and the first job I ever had as a boy was working on a country newspaper, "The Linden Leader," in my home village in Michigan. I learned to set type when it was necessary to put a box under the stool, in order to raise me high enough to reach the type in the upper case. Learning to set type so early in my life was a most valuable experience. I learned more about spelling, punctuation, grammar and the use of words from my experiences in the newspaper offices than I did in school. The first job I ever had in Chicago was in a printing office when, as a young lad, I got a job here with the old printing firm of Bates and Heath, who were then at the old number, 96 So. State St.

I have kept up my interest in printing. There is an old adage which says, "When once you get the smell of printer's ink in your nostrils, you never get it out." This is true. I visit many printing offices and newspaper plants everywhere I go and it is always a delightful experience. In my early youth we printed the Linden Leader on an old Washington hand press. There were about 700 subscribers and every week, on Friday, after school, I would pull the old hand press through 1400 times. One side was printed at a time. So when I was introduced to Ambassador Langley and learned he was a newspaper man, we immediately recognized we had some things in common.

A quiet, impressive, thoughtful type of person, I enjoyed his conversations tremendously: his comments, observations and interpretations of events of which he had been a part.

Both the ambassadors were on their way to report to the Department of State and the President, in Washington. When I go back to New Hampshire, I hope I shall have the pleasure of meeting Mr. Langley again, for he impresses me greatly. I can easily envisage he is the type of Ambassador who discredits the kind portrayed so vividly and I think at times so wrongly in the book "The Ugly American." I am convinced, after a personal association, that both of the Ambassadors with whom I had the privilege of spending eleven days at sea, are men who are highly qualified for the responsibilities of their position, and particularly because both of them have been assigned to posts which are increasingly important and strategic.

When I was presented to King Mohammed V, the King of Morocco,

I had also an opportunity of discussing some diplomatic matters with one of his secretaries. The Moroccans, who have now complete independence from France, are all on the side of the Algerians in the controversy with France. We have two great air bases in Morocco and the longest emergency air strip in all the continent of Africa. Therefore, in our relationship with Morocco and France, we are in a delicate position. I assume that this situation was one of the reasons why our President wanted to visit President DeGaulle. We want the friendship of Morocco and we do not want to jeopardize that friendship by a contrary position regarding Algeria. We want the two nations who are both antagonistic to France to be our friends, as well as maintaining a necessary friendship with France itself. It is these complicated situations that test the effectiveness of our diplomatic endeavors. When one has the opportunity aboard ship to meet people such as I was privileged to meet, one realizes the stupidity of so many people traveling, who use it only as an opportunity for food and drink and superficial social life. Most people would get more out of their travel if they would seek those experiences which would add stature to their own understanding of the people in the world.

Since last we visited together in these rambling sketches, I have had another unusual opportunity of meeting a world personality. When President Adolfo Lopez Mateos visited the City of Chicago recently, I was invited by the Mayor of our city to give the benediction at the civic luncheon at which he was the Guest of Honor. Those who were going to the speaker's table were asked to meet in Parlor C at the Morrison Hotel. Here I met the President and his wife and their scintillating daughter. Something new in political activity has happened in Mexico. I have felt for a long time that our government has somewhat neglected Mexican, Central American and South American relations. We have concentrated on Europe and Asia. Perhaps there is a great amount of justification for this emphasis, but I have felt that in the interests of hemispheric solidarity we should have done much more in creating better relations with Mexico, Central and South America. Our State Department is obviously coming to a similar conclusion.

President Mateos is a new type of political figure on the horizon. I do not recall that Mexico ever before has had a President who did not come out of the military. President Mateos is a scholar, a philosopher, an historian, a professor and a lawyer. All of his life he has been a friend of education, and has contributed to the rapidly increasing emphasis which Mexico is placing upon education. He was a professor of history at the University of Mexico, in Mexico City, which is one of the great universities in the Western World, and was President of the University at the time he was elected to the Presidency of Mexico. He has a pleasing and effective personality, possessing an unusual amount of poise, which indicates great reserve strength. He was elected President by the largest majority ever given a President in Mexico. I have seldom met a personality who impressed me more. The conversation I had with him will always remain with me. His private secretary, Mr. Humberto Romero, invited me, when I visit Mexico City, to call the Presidential Palace, and an opportunity will be given for me to know the President better. If I ever get to Mexico City again, having visited it twice already, I shall certainly accept

Mr. Romero's invitation. Mr. Romero himself is the type of personality which easily explains why he should be the Private Secretary of the President. I am convinced that he will become increasingly an influence in Mexican life and culture.

The President's address at the luncheon was a masterly presentation of a necessity for better understanding and co-operation between the United Mexican States and the United States of America. Hemispheric solidarity must never be jeopardized in this space-age. As the President was taken about the City of Chicago he received an ovation everywhere and particularly among the thousands of Mexicans who are located in Chicago, in a welcome which must have gladdened his heart. Significantly, the heart of the message which the President gave in all of his public addresses in this country and in Canada as well, could be expressed in one word—"Friendship." Interestingly, his plane, which carried him on his trip, is named "Amistad," which is the Spanish word for "Friendship."

He spoke at the luncheon without manuscript and the interpreter was one of the most effective I have ever heard. These interpreters always fascinate me with their skill. Igor Troyanowsky, who did most of the interpreting for Khrushchev on his American visit amazed me with his ability to turn Russian into excellent English, particularly when the speaker spoke extemporaneously and the interpreter could only speak from his notes and memory.

I have talked with some in my own travels recently, who felt that the exchange of these important personalities is only a smoke-screen and of little vital importance. I do not agree with that at all. I wish we could have more of it and not less. The visit of the President of Mexico was of tremendous significance and the more of these exchanges we can have between people of other countries and their leaders, the better it is for the cause of world comity and understanding. Every American who visits another country ought to think of himself as an unofficial Ambassador of Good Will and Understanding. The traveler in a foreign country ought to ask himself, "What will these people think of my country, if they judge my country by what I do and say?" In a way, every traveler ought to be a diplomat. Any basis of effective unity must be built on the foundation of understanding and appreciation even of our differences.

* * *

I am looking forward this winter, and I hope all of my radio friends and church members will share my anticipation, to our Sunday evenings. Our Sunday evening lectureship will begin on Sunday evening, November 1st, at 7 o'clock. These Sunday evenings will last but one hour. The audience will be dismissed promptly at 8 o'clock. Through the years it has become increasingly difficult for people to attend Sunday evening affairs. Sunday transportation in Chicago is abominable. The bus service is restricted and the elevated service operates on a much lessened schedule than during the week. We do have a fine parking space at the rear of the church, by courtesy of Kemper Insurance, for those who drive.

I am going to open the Sunday evening lectures November 1st at 7 o'clock by speaking on a subject which I have carefully avoided since my return from Italy until now. I am going to speak on "Personal Impressions of Pope John XXIII." Our format for the

winter will be a 45 minute address, beginning at 7 and closing at 7:45, and spending the last 15 minutes in a question period in which members of the audience will have an opportunity to ask questions and I shall attempt to answer them. If I cannot, I shall say so frankly. We plan on making it the most stimulating, educational and inspirational hour in the City of Chicago on a Sunday evening. The evening will consist only of the lecture and the question period. There will be no music, no service in the traditional sense whatever.

There is already a great amount of interest in this format, and I am looking forward to these Sunday evenings with pleasant anticipation. They will not be broadcast.

I am going to intersperse during the season, lectures on books as well, and probably a play occasionally and perhaps, if a moving picture comes along which is of great importance, I shall discuss that as well.

* * *

I appreciate all of your fine cooperation in the fall activities of the church thus far, the most encouraging attendance, and the fine programs which the allied organizations have been presenting. We have had a very auspicious fall thus far, which is very heartening.

Our energies are now being directed toward our Annual Bazaar, which occurs November 12th and 13th, when I look forward to greeting our members in person, with their families. I always enjoy our Bazaar dinners, with the opportunity for meeting old friends.

I know you will come to the assistance of Mrs. Harry D. Stone, our General Chairman of the Bazaar with your generous donations of everything salable. We count on our Bazaar to help materially in the heavy expense of the church all through the year. Do not disappoint me. Let us make this the finest Bazaar in all the 47 years just past.

Keep looking up!!!

Mr. Khrushchev, the Moon and a Star

Sermon by Dr. PRESTON BRADLEY
Pastor of The Peoples Church of Chicago

SEPTEMBER 27, 1959

FOR the first time in the history of the world, world history, a man who is thoroughly and completely devoted to one philosophy of life, and that philosophy in juxtaposition to our own philosophy of life in almost every area of it, has been among us. And we have had the opportunity, as a people, of seeing and hearing him through the instrumentality of this modern miracle which is changing the psychology of the world, television, and that is what television is doing—it is changing the whole psychological atmosphere of our modern world. We, the American people, who are no strangers to interesting and unique personalities, because we have produced many of them in our own history, extreme individualists, and we are not unaccustomed to the unconventional nor the unorthodox—we have not been surprised. But for the first time in the history of the world a proponent and exponent of the philosophy of Communism has appeared before more people, more people have seen

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The Liberalist

FREEDOM—FELLOWSHIP—CHARACTER

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EDITORIAL

"Stretching Your Mind"

THE great poet and autocrat of the breakfast table, Oliver Wendell Holmes, one time made this astounding and true statement:

> "When a mind has a new idea and stretches forth for new ideas it will never return to its original dimensions!"

When I first read that statement I said: "There, in a sentence and in the crystallization of a few words, is a great affirmation of an eternal truth!" The stretching of the mind! And when once the mind is stretched, it never returns to the same dimensions! There is a profound inspiration as, indeed, it is a profound truth back of the whole process of free and liberal thinking!

The mind that never seeks for the new idea; the mind that is only content to repeat old bromidic utterances and dying, lifeless platitudes; the mind that is afraid of truth, however and whenever it may be revealed, and who considers what that truth will do to them, with their own personal security or comfort, or their own social acceptance in society, and thereby refuses the new idea and refuses the expansion of the intellect; the mind that lives in a closed room and shuts the doors and closes the windows and draws the curtains to the new light of truth; the mind that is content to accept antiquity, the mind that says "this has worked and it will always work because it's old;" the mind that is so coerced and restricted within the areas of its own lack of experimentation and adventure—is a mind that has never been stretched, will never be stretched, and therefore will always remain in its old dimensions. But the mind which is not afraid of new truths, the mind that welcomes every single emanation from the laboratories of the scientists, the mind that is not afraid of the explorations of the cosmos, the mind that is not afraid to expose itself to the infiltration of truth that is different from that to which it is accustomed, that mind will stretch! The mind that is fearful of being exposed to something new in the realm of ideology, the mind that remains content to go on in the deadening monotony of acceptance without challenge, that mind is never a mind which will be stretched! That mind will remain

closed—it will remain encompassed; it will remain sterile!

The greatest minds of the ages have been minds that stretched themselves out into unknown areas of seeking truth! They were never minds of finalists; they were never minds of the dogmatists, who say "this is all the truth, this is the ultimate truth—there is no more!" The mind that thinks of truth in terms of finality and of absolutism is a mind that never stretches itself! That attitude of mind is contrary to the concept of mind that you will find in the great processes of human history.

There is on greater truth than this: "As a man thinketh in his heart, so he is!" "As a man thinketh in his heart"—and someone said: "Why, Dr. Bradley, we don't think with our hearts! We think with our minds, not our hearts!" But if you limit the universal truth of that statement from ancient scripture you do not comprehend the real significance of it, for man fundamentally, before he is able to apply the results of true rationalism, always precedes it with an emotional upheaval! This idea that there is a set, mechanical, stereotyped, brutal, hard attitude called pure logic, and that the only way that we can arrive at conclusions is by exercising the process of logic and rationalism, is wrong. There never has been any achievement in the rare area of the intellect in philosophy anywhere, that wasn't preceded by an emotional experience! It was an emotion that inspired even Newton; it was an emotion behind Copernicus; it was an emotion behind Bruno; it was an emotion behind Marcus Aurelius; it was an emotion behind Einstein; it was an emotion behind Dr. Steinmetz; it was an emotional upheaval within the area of human consciousness that dwells in the areas of the heart that stimulated the great adventures of the mind! That is why the mere deification of the intellect is not enough on the basis of pure reason. There is always something which precedes that basis of pure reason and that is man's first, deep mystical awakening that belongs to the area of the heart! And he who denies the place of pure and true emotionalism in life is denying one of its major imperatives!

I could go to each one of our readers individually and you would tell me reverently and quietly some experience which you have had this past week that shook your very heart and soul, and most of us have those experiences! Not a week goes by but what we are shaken in our emotional sructures! Not a week! We're emotionally shaken every week of our lives! And you would tell me what that emotional experience was and I could almost predict your reaction to it by your attitude toward it: how you interpret it; what influence you permit it to have upon you; what you are able to do with it; how you are able to translate it into the realm of experience! I could do that for you if you would analyze for me that emotion. But in the background of every imperative of life there is this emotional vitality, and people have it who deny it. I know people who pooh-pooh the word emotion, who don't like the idea of any emotionalism whatever! And I see evidences repeatedly, as I know them, that those emotional reactions are the ones which are directing and guiding their actions—not their logical processes at all, but their emotional response constitutes that which is guiding their actions!

Life is divided into three great factors, the trinity upon which it is determined: a sense of reality; an

emotional experience and, then, the revelation and recovery of truth! These three factors are always in the background of the human experience. And there isn't a person who isn't conditioned and implemented by this emotive experience as it responds to life and creates life for you! I know a man who is working as hard as any man I know, and working successfully and well, carrying burdens and problems and anxieties. But I know that the motivation for everything he does is not personal honor or personal distinction nor personal recognition, but in the background of his life is someone he loves with a devotion that almost ripens into worship, and every experience is conditioned by that! The hardheaded, cold, practical businessman, a realist, but an emotionally inspired soul! That's true with every person here! We don't do things for fame or for honor, finally! It may look like it, but we don't! Just as in every true man's life there is a true woman, and just as in the heart of every friend there is a true friend! Just as the father looks with joy to see those children mature and develop, in school and college and life, and he's working for them; the mother is working for them! We're working, all of us, for someone we love! And if our lives are denuded of that motivation, we're unhappy; we're ill; we're sick; we're in trouble; we're irritable; we're unkind; we're inconsiderate, we're everything—all of which is the penalty that we pay because we don't have a pure and a beautiful emotion to condition the adventures of the mind and stretch it out into the areas of achievement and beauty!

Stretch your minds! Don't get in a rut! Don't think the same thoughts! Don't worship the same way! Leave the deadly caverns of the dead and go out into the white, beautiful, clear light of the freedom of thought and the rarification and sublimation of pure emotion! Synchronize them all into the beautiful and great adventure of living life!

Mr. Khrushchev, the Moon and a Star

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him, more people have heard him, under a wider variety of conditions than any personality in human history!

Now it is too late, much too late, for any of us to become too deeply concerned about whether Mr. Khrushchev should have been invited to America or not. That is no longer the question. You and I might have our individual opinions and ideas about whether the President of the United States should have invited him to come or not, and that is our privilege and we may have very deep disagreement in that area, but there is nothing that can be done now about that! So we are compelled to be realistic. We ought always to be realistic. There is far too little realism in the world! We ought to be realistic and begin where we are, not in a discussion of whether the President should have invited him to come or not. That is not the issue! We are not dealing with opinions in that area! We are dealing with a fact: Mr. Khrushchev did come; Mr. Khrushchev has been among us; we have heard him!

In spite of a very busy, almost hourly schedule, I have attempted to

be somewhere where a television or a radio was available to me at every appearance he has made. I am speaking about the original appearances, not the smattering that we get in the news events later on in the evening. I heard his address to the United Nations in its entirety; I heard his address at the Press Conference—I think I have heard every major address that Mr. Khrushchev has made since he has been among us, and I have some very pronounced and very definite ideas that are in the realm of realism. I feel rather unfortunate that I could not give what I am giving this morning after we have heard what he has to say at the conclusion of the conference with the President of the United States, which ended an hour or two ago. I wish I might have had that available, but I haven't, and no one knows what happened at this conference. But we have had enough experience with him, I think, that it is within the realm of propriety, as I think it is in the realm of necessity, that the American people, without the heat and passion of difference or disagreement, weigh, penetrate and analyze, as carefully as they can, the significance of this man, what he is! Is he a charlatan, a hypocrite, a liar? What kind of a man is he and what does this performance before the American people in these past twelve or thirteen days, what does that indicate? What can an observer (one who observes personality from the point of view of its psychiatric importance, for a good psychiatrist is always valuable in judgments in this area) deduct?

Mr. Khrushchev is like all people who have had a similiar tradition of lowliness, obscurity, and then developed into a great power. He had a lowly origin, his youth was spent in poverty—he was one of the poorest in his community there on the border of the Ukraine, and he didn't enter the Communist Party until after he was twenty-nine years old! He didn't become a Communist until after he was twenty-nine! Now if you will look at the people about you today in our own society who are twenty-nine years of age, you will see that they have, at that age, formed a great many basic attitudes and a great structure of basic character that will stay with them straight through their lives, no matter what philosophy they might embrace! They are influenced by those early, treacherous years of adolescence!

What is still more interesting, and what a great many people don't know about Mr. Khrushchev is that in his early life his father and mother wanted him to become a priest! And he had a great deal of experience with the theology of the church. Perhaps you have noticed that he has referred repeatedly in his recent addresses to Scripture; and he bowed his head and closed his eyes during an invocation, at a luncheon, by a Presbyterian minister, and he has made not one but several references to the Scripture, and quoted the Scripture. He didn't make one of the quotations quite right. He said it was an old Russian proverb, but it was directly out of the Bible. I'm not surprised that Russia is taking credit for writing the Bible! That's no surprise to anyone! But he did make a little mistake there; but he has quoted Scripture and he has used the word GOD! He said that God was with Americans, but God was also with the Russians! Now I question whether the Russian people will ever know he said it, unless we get it through to Russia on the Voice of America without the broadcast being jammed!

Now let us, on this basis, analyze the situation before we come to the direct application of what I have in

mind. I don't recall in my lifetime of any similar personality of comparable importance—now remember this man represents more than half the world, and half the loyalties of the world are behind the idealogy of Communism, and don't you dismiss him with a shrug of your shoulders and don't you satisfy what might be your latent fears by cynically taking the attitude that he's a buffoon and a charlatan. He is a bit of a buffoon. I think he's very much of a charlatan, but both buffoons and charlatans can have such power that they are dangerous to the well-being of man! They called Hitler that once: a clown and a buffoon. I came out of a hall in Munich many years ago as the guest of a newpaper reporter on the Berliner Tagblat, which was the great newspaper of all Europe at the time. This reporter was a graduate of the Columbia School of Journalism and had invited me to go and hear Hitler. In this room which had probably about two hundred people in it, I listened for more than two hours to the ranting, shouting Hitler and as I went out I said to this young newspaper reporter: "What are you Germans going to do with this man?" and he shrugged his shoulders and said: "He's a clown, and we're going to ridicule him out of Germany!" I said: "He's a dangerous clown! The most dangerous clown alive!" And he turned to me and said: "Oh, he got you, too!" I said: "No, he didn't get me, but," I said, "you had better do something soon!" and he shrugged his shoulders and said: "We'll laugh him back to Austria where he belongs!" Now for people to take that attitude, I think is very wrong! Don't you dismiss this man as a buffoon or a clown; don't you even dismiss him by calling him a hypocrite or a liar! That's dangerous —dangerous for you and it's dangerous for the peace of the world!

I don't know of any man who ever came to the shores of the United States, whose visit was more ridiculously handled in practically every area than the visit of Mr. Khrushchev, until his appearance became pandemonium! Think of being followed around by four or five hundred newspapermen! Perfectly ridiculous! Ten good, handpicked journalists and reporters out of the great news reporting services of America could have covered every step and every address without all that confusion and congestion! To have four hundred representatives of the press follow him around was perfectly ridiculous! And it created for Mr. Khrushchev, I am sure, a feeling, almost of claustrophobia! This is responsible for much of his anxiety about the security measures. It was necessary to give him security. Furthermore, the Russian security cooperated with the United States security one thousand percent! Mr. Khrushchev made a great deal of the fact that he couldn't see Disneyland. He claimed that our security measures kept him from seeing Disneyland, but what Mr. Khrushchev did not say was that it was his own Russian security officers who kept him from going to Disneyland! He didn't say that! He laid the blame on the American security forces, but it is authenticated that it was his own Russian securities who prevented him! Well that psychologically created for him a definite and a distinct challenge —it would for any man.

I think the President honestly and sincerely wanted Mr. Khrushchev to see the most significant aspects of American life, the normal American life. And what did he see? Hollywood, and the making of a picture called Can-Can! The most terrifically, tragic, mismanaged thing that could ever have happened—Can-Can! When Russia

has the finest moving picture director in the world. One of the great producers of the moving pictures told me that last night! You will remember, if you watched the "At Random" show last night (if you could stay up that long) that I was on that show from ten minutes after twelve to a quarter of four! It was four o'clock before I got to bed this morning! Mrs. Bradley and I were night-outers last night! It was a quarter-to-four! And in the conversations which we had with Irving Kupcinet on that program last night, if you saw it, you would have seen the reaction of one of the fine moving picture artists, as well as managers and directors, over this idea of taking Mr. Khrushchev to Hollywood, when some of the finest and most artistic pictures in the world, and the most literary and the most artistic and the most finely directed, are made and produced in Moscow! But they had to show him Hollywood! To me that was tragic!

Then that farm episode! I know that that Iowa farmer is a very important agriculturist; I know his position; I am familiar with his background, but he is not an average Iowa farmer, and that farm is not an average Iowa farm! And to give Mr. Khrushchev an idea that that is the average American farm is as far away from the truth as anything could be! I know Iowa quite well. I get out there many, many times during the winter, all over Iowa, and there are a thousand fine average American farms that he could have seen as being representative of the American farm industry. Mr. Gaarst's farm was no more representative of the agricultural interests—it was a purely mechanized outfit—than anything in this world. Now the purpose of his visit was that he might get an idea of the average American life. And he's going back to Moscow with a distorted, myopic concept of what constitutes the average American citizen and the average American life! And that means that whatever may be the results of his visit in the realm of international relations, he's not going to have the realistic picture of us that the opportunity for him to have was there! The opportunity was there! And I think that's exactly what the President wanted him to see and to do! And I feel that from that point of view his visit has been a great disappointment to himself and unfair to Americans! The ideal thing would have been for him to come, if possible, purely and completely incognito: put on a wig and a mustache and get out and see America—see American homes and factories and universities and colleges and churches! The real America, that you and I know! For that real America is the only antidote to the materialistic concept of the philosophy which he represents!

Russia, in a true philosophical sense, is not a Communist nation! It is state capitalism! That's the kind of government they have in Russia: state capitalism! And also the present government in Russia is creating a class society! There are definite classes in Russia today and class distinctions in Russia are growing, growing tremendously in the state capitalistic order, which is the government in Russia today!

Now all this is going to have a tremendous influence upon the future peace of the world and I, for one, when I think of Mr. Khrushchev and his visit am greatly disappointed!

I could go into other areas of the visit and call your attention to the fact that Mr. Khrushchev, who at home never goes challenged, never, when he has to face the challenge of the free men and the free mind be-

comes immediately irritated! The dictator cannot stand to be challenged! He must retain the power, and when a suspicion exists that that power is beginning to disintegrate, then his days are being numbered, and that's where we come to the difference between the moon and a star.

I haven't the remotest idea but what Russia's effort to put a rocket on the moon was psychologically sound as a preface to Mr. Khrushchev's visit. It was well-timed! Well-timed! And was deliberately so timed! But when you think of what the moon stands for and what a star stands for, the hope of Russia and the world is not in the mechanism and the scientific administration of life—the hope of America, of Russia, and the world comes from a star, not the moon! And that star hung once over a Baby's cradle and for two thousand years that star of love, of peace, of beauty and of hope has never been pulled out of the sky!

The one thing that the materialistic, atheistic minded individual devoted to science and fearful in his heart, the one thing that he should take heart at, in this moment, is the durability, the indestructibility of the star! Let them toy with the moon! The final results ultimately will be meaningless, for the star that glows upon the altar of the human heart, shining with ever-increasing luster in a darkened world—all the dead moons of the eons cannot shut out the brilliant beauty of that one star! That is enduring! And the time will come, as surely as I stand in this pulpit this day, when the inability of the mere mechanics of an economic man and a dialectical system of philosophy, which is what they adore, when all that will fall as dead ashes on the earth, while the soul of man, inspired by the Star of Faith and Hope, will find its way back again to the dignity and the greatness of freedom! That star cannot be put out by all the rockets of the scientists! It shines and will continue to shine until man sees the futility of mere earth and matter and dollars and fame and power.

So, I am not frightened by Mr. Khrushchev or anything he stands for! I and all who love freedom are on the side of the angels—and that star shines! And may the infinite spirit of truth and of love, deepen our hearts with gratitude for the opportunities to pursue this freedom, and help us to treat it with dignity and distinction; bless our nation and our world and, oh great astronomer of the ages, we are thankful that the star is shining!

ESSAY COMPETITION on "The Challenge of Albert Schweitzer"

Classification of entrants:

College Faculty—First Award	$500—8,000 to 10,000 words.
Graduate Students—	$400—6,000 to 8,000 words.
College students—	$300—4,000 to 6,000 words.
Secondary School Students—	$200—2,000 to 4,000 words.
Laymen—	$250—2,500 to 5,000 words.
Clergymen—	$400—Script of delivered sermon.

Your registration must be in by midnight of November 10, 1959. In registering, state your name, address, and classification.

The completed essay must reach Foundation office, Albert Schweitzer Education Foundation, 55 E. Washington St., Chicago 2, Illinois, by midnight, December 10, 1959.

Awards will be announced January 14, 1960, in connection with the nation-wide observance of Albert Schweitzer's 85th birthday.

The purpose of this competition is to encourage individuals to read Albert Schweitzer's writings, to study the wholeness of his concept of Reverence for Life, and to evaluate his synthesis in relation to their own personal philosophies and to the world crisis.

The objective is not to promote cultism or uncritical acceptance. Contestants need not agree with Dr. Schweitzer's ideas. However, all interpretations should reflect a clear understanding of Dr. Schweitzer's writings.

An international committee of Schweitzer scholars will judge the essays. They will give clarity and accuracy in presenting ideas more consideration than literary style.

Best essays will be reprinted and kept in the lending library of the Foundation.

The Foundation waives exclusive copyright but reserves the privilege to publish and reprint selected essays.

A list of Dr. Schweitzer's major works translated into English may be obtained from the Foundation upon request.

Supplementary awards for the best essays, and for the schools represented by the winners, have been accumulating. These are donations from friends and well-wishers of the Albert Schweitzer Education Foundation.

The purpose of the Albert Schweitzer Education Foundation is to bring Dr. Schweitzer's ideas to the attention of as many people as possible. Contributions to the Foundation are deductible for federal income tax purposes. Support is urgently needed.

"I therefore stand and work in the world as one who aims at making men less shallow and morally better by making them think."

"If my philosophy will eventually emerge, the success will have to be credited to the many who have undertaken the responsibility of making the concept of Reverence for Life understood throughout the world."—Albert Schweitzer.

BOOK CHATS

MAYA, The Riddle and Rediscovery of a Lost Civilization, by Charles Gallenkamp ($5.50) published by David McKay Company, Inc., with drawings by John Skolle, is a rare and exciting book. It is the result of five archeological expeditions and extensive research by a young archeologist writer-photographer, Charles Gallenkamp. The book is about one of the most ancient and mysterious civilizations, that of the Maya, in Central America.

This young author has simplified the writings on the Mayan civilization done by others, and by joining this

with his own recent direct experience at the archeological sites, presents a full and vivid picture of this remarkable civilization that lived and flourished and passed away centuries ago. The book is lavishly illustrated with photographs of the ruined Mayan cities, sculpture, friezes, reliefs, and murals taken by the author on his various expeditions.

Maya is a book for both the layman and specialist and is particularly significant in view of the recent revival of interest in lost civilizations. It begins with the period of Spanish conquest, and traces the efforts of explorers and scholars to fathom the origin of the ruined cities scattered throughout the forests of Yucatan, Guatemala, and Honduras; the dawn of scientific investigation; excavations of the great Mayan centers and what they revealed about Mayan life and times; the mysterious abandonment of the Classic cities; the period of increased colonization in northern Yucatan; and the discoveries that bear upon the so-called New Empire or Renaissance, that final flowering of Mayan culture prior to the decline and civil strife which weakened Maya before the oncoming Spanish conquest.

An excerpt from *Maya* tells us:

"The temples were emptied of their priestly guardians, copal incense no longer smoldered upon sacred altars within them, voices had ceased to echo from the plazas. Yet the cities were left untouched, without destruction or alteration, as if their inhabitants had expected to return momentarily. But they did not. Instead, an immense stillness enveloped them from which they were never again to awaken. Grass overtook the courtyards, vines and the spreading roots of trees crept into doorways. Within a century, the jungle had reclaimed the ill-destined cities of the Maya . . .

No doubt it is because I have so recently returned from Mexico, where I visited the city of San Juan de Teotihuacan, thirty miles north of Mexico City, that my interest is keen in this work of Charles Gallenkamp. I photographed the massive pyramids of the Sun and Moon, the lavish temple dedicated to the elusive Quetzalcoatl, and the dozens of smaller structures arranged along grand processional avenues—a center of first importance in ancient times. And the author tells us that Teotihuacan was already in ruins when the Aztecs founded their capital on the present site of Mexico City in A.D. 1325, for Teotihuacan dates back to 300 A.D. (so my guide told me in Mexico City.)

Much archeological research is being done in both Central America and Mexico, and, as I stood in the avenue of death at Teotihuacan, I felt such a sense of antiquity and history, that I wished I might be alive a thousand years from now. With the world grown smaller and smaller, modern transportation ever decreasing its size, and with more and more archeological research being done, we are bound to become more and more steadily impressed with the fact that mankind is one and we are all God's children, ever developing, rising to great heights, then taking a fall, but always picking ourselves up and climbing the heights again.

Now, with a gradual public awakening to the necessity of helping all peoples of the world to help themselves, as the greatest incentive to peace, we can begin to hope that our leaders are feeling the pressure of the thought of the common people and that we are making some progress toward the goal in the hearts of all mankind.

The work of the archeologists and scholars seems to give evidence, how-

ever, that mankind individually must learn to live at peace with his neighbors, for at Piedras Negras "the archeological evidence definitely indicates that the ceremonial furnishings were intentionally damaged, the monuments mutilated, and its ceremonial center abandoned." "And remembering that the primary function of the cities had been as centers of religious activity and the dwelling places of the priests, was it not possible that such manifestations bore witness to an eventual uprising of the peasant population against their theocratic overlords, resulting either in the desertion of religious shrines or an acute decline in their importance?" "Too long had the masses remained in a state of servitude, too exacting was the burden of labor required to erect temples and tend the fields necessary to support the priestly orders. And too obvious were the tricks with which the priests were weaving their cabalistic patterns of psychological domination—the system of punishments and rewards intended to awe the populace into strict obeyance."

No wonder that the Russian rulers have reasoned that the way to destroy a country is by creating discontent within its own walls. History has proven the effectiveness of the method. So let us beware and create harmony at home.

Many universities are doing research in Central America and the National Geographic Society has joined recently in these efforts. Before archeologists whose efforts have thus far revealed so much, there remains a vast sea of mystery. A great deal concerning the Mexican period is still to be explained. Says Mr. Gallenkamp: "When will it be that an explorer, a chicle gatherer, or perhaps a mining engineer will next stumble upon an astonishing discovery —new reflections of the genius that was the keynote of Mayan evolution; a guide by which the full range of glyphic writing can be deciphered . . . Momentarily an accidental discovery might well clarify the riddle of centuries."

Let us delve more and more into the history of our own American Continent. Central America is a rich archeological region. The United States is only a small part of the American continent. Let us get acquainted with our neighbors to the south and the secrets which may lie beneath their houses, deep down in the ground. For far too long we have thought all the ruins of interest were across the water.

The *RADIO* MAIL BAG

By ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY

FIRST out of our mail bag, on stationery of Marsh & McLennan, we take a letter headed Senior Citizen's Week:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Our Senior Citizens "Loop Spree" was a fine success. Your participation at the Palace Theatre added to this

immeasurably. Many thanks again.

Sincerely,
Harry M. Oliver, Jr.,
Chairman, Senior Citizens Week

* * *

Very Dear Dr. Bradley:

You were magnificant on the "Random" show Saturday night. I stayed up to the bitter end, since you stayed with them also! I do hope you will be on the show again and that I may see it. I often watch that show but never stayed with it so long before. Of course I always enjoyed your WGN programs and often hear your Sunday morning service, but this was terrific—your brilliant, quick thinking and excellent choice of words—you were so far superior to everyone else on the program, yet you never once "preached" nor talked down to them.

Kindest regards to June.

Lovingly,
Lola Fletcher.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

After hearing your perfectly wonderful talk on Kupcinet's "At Random" program last Saturday night, and then again your sermon on Sunday morning (which to me is always most enlightening and uplifting), I couldn't help sending you the enclosed as it fitted in so well with your description. Perhaps you have seen it—but if not, thought you would like to have it.

Our family never misses the "At Random" program, but in all these weeks that we have listened, last Saturday was the first time we stayed up until the very end because it was so stimulating with you to participate in it.

Sincerely,
Mrs. B. A. Kalom.

* * *

Dear Doctor:

May I take just a moment to express my apppreciation for your appearance on AT RANDOM Saturday night. Your sensational contribution to the show helped make it one of the most interesting we have presented. The reaction of our audience substantiates that opinion.

With warmest regards and thanks.

Sincerely,
Kup (Irving Kupcinet)

* * *

Dear Doctor:

Just a line to say I think your sermon yesterday on Mr. K's (Khrushchev's) visit to America was the best interpretation of the subject I have heard or read. Your analysis was perfect. I only wish you had had an opportunity to talk personally with Mr. Russia.

Also, your cutting down on superfluous announcements and getting more time for your sermons was a very good idea. It is your views that the people want to hear and you are doing a beautiful job.

Best regards,
Herb Hunter.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Just a note to thank you for the marvelous talk you gave on Sunday at the fifth annual Heart of America Farm Power Show.

Your message was well received by the thousands who heard you. I was particularly pleased to hear the wonderful comments from the younger people even down into the teen-age bracket.

We know that you put forth a great effort by driving the 800 miles to get to Gibson City and all of us are indeed grateful.

Again, many, many thanks.

Sincerely,
M. & W. GEAR CO., INC.
W. E. Munzell, Director of Sales

And here is a quote on the same subject from Mr. Norman Kraeft, Farm Service Director, WGN:

"I must put into writing the sincere gratitude of all of us connected with the Farm Power Show for your magnificent address yesterday noon. I cannot begin to count the favorable comments I received from the crowds yesterday afternoon."

* * *

My dear Preston:

The arrival of The Liberalist for July and August has reminded me that I must be unique among your many friends in that so far I have not sent you any message of congratulation on the stupendous achievement of you and your people in clearing off the huge burden of debt on The Peoples Church.

I have read with great pleasure your notes on the history of the church and I want to say first of all, that you simply must write a fuller history and I even promise to subscribe for a copy.

What has been accomplished in the last 47 years is a truly remarkable piece of work and as the leader of that great enterprise you have every right to be proud of it. It is given to few of us to accomplish so much. If you had not found a ready response in the hearts of your people it could not have been. That it has happened is surely tribute to your ministry in its successful speaking to the needs of the thousands who over the years have gathered in the Peoples Church. Long may your ministry continue, blessing as it so richly does, both pastor and people.

It was grand to see you again and to break bread (literally) with you and Donald again. My wife and I enjoyed the brief moments and hope we may see you next year, this time, we add, with June. To you both we all send warmest good wishes and may your 48th year be even finer than all the others.

Yours ever sincerely,
(The Reverend) John Kielty
(Of Essex Hall, London).

* * *

An interesting telegram to Dr. Preston Bradley:

Have just finished listening to this morning's broadcast. Suggest that you send a copy or make available to me copies so that I may send one each to President Ike Eisenhower and Nikita Khrushchev. Enjoyed your sermon immensely. Would appreciate your cooperation to see that my wish is fulfilled.

Mike G. Kanzer,
Columbus Hospital, Room 425.

* * *

Dear Sir:

I am writing this letter to express to you my appreciation and thankfulness for the advice and guidance that I have received from reading your book, "Happiness Through Creative Living."

Even though at this writing I have not completely finished the book, I have been moved considerably by your ideas and concepts of creative living. I have begun to take on a completely new attitude in my work and relationships with other people.

Heretofore my outlook for future success and happiness has been sort of blurred and uncertain, but I honestly believe that if I continue to follow these steps outlined in your book, I shall enjoy a richer and fuller life.

Even now I have begun to think of ways to obtain my life's desires, which I would never have thought of had I not been inspired by your publication. I am going to try and obtain copies of your other books. I feel that I can

get further inspiration and knowledge from them also.

I would like for you to pray for me that I continue to follow your concepts and that I find happiness and success toward reaching my life's goal. I am certainly going to try with all my heart to improve myself.

May God bless you, Dr. Bradley, for I have sincerely profited by your knowledge and understanding of the human mind.

Sincerely yours,
Alphonzo Rudd, SSGT, USAF

* * *

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OUR GRATITUDE TO MAGIKIST RUG CLEANERS

Magikist Services are carrying two-thirds of the financial burden of the Sunday broadcast over WLS at 11 a.m. all during the season.

Early in June they arranged to sustain the hour on Station WLS for the summer, with the cooperation of the station and myself. The Peoples Church and myself are deeply grateful for this courtesy and encouragement, and take this method of publicly expressing our appreciation.

The radio response proved that the hour's program, consisting of music, inspirational thoughts and poems, was an inspiring experience for those who were unable to attend the church services, the shut-ins, the ill and those in institutions. Again, for the summer program and for the continuation of the Sunday morning church broadcast, we say "thank you" to Magikist.

Preston Bradley

A friendly hint from a neighbor

A recent nationwide study conducted by the Central Automobile Safety Committee of Kemper Insurance revealed that seven out of ten persons killed or injured in traffic accidents are innocent victims of law-violating drivers.

Here's a tip that may save lives, perhaps your own: KNOW and OBEY traffic laws and DEMAND and SUPPORT strict and impartial enforcement of realistic traffic laws.

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DR. BRADLEY'S ENGAGEMENTS

48th Year in the Peoples Church

SEPTEMBER

13—Address. Power Farm Demonstration. Farm Home near Gibson City, Ill. More than 20,000 people.
Reception. 50th Wedding Anniversary, Dr. and Mrs. Rufus W. Lee, at the Lee Home, 5703 Newark Avenue.
14—Funeral.
Board Meeting, Chicago Public Library.
16—Wedding.
17—Address. State Convention Nebraska Realtors.
Sick calls.
19—Working in Study.
20—Sermon. Peoples Church.
Broadcast WLS
Broadcast WCFL
Broadcast WSEL
21—Address. Railroad Ticket Agents Educational Association, Pick-Congress Hotel.
22—Address. Opening Luncheon, Woman's Club, Peoples Church, Glass Hat, Pick-Congress Hotel.
Preview of mural for church.
Address. Opening meeting of Men's Club of Peoples Church, Anderson Hall of Church.
23—Dinner, Ravenswood Masonic Temple, Blaney Lodge No. 217. Dr. Bradley has been a member since Nov. 25, 1915.
24—Address. Opening dinner, Friends of Literature, Club Room, Art Institute.
Working in Study.
25—Wedding.
26—Luncheon, Irving Kupcinet, re TV program.
Midnight program, WBBM-TV "At Random." Irving Kupcinet.
Wedding.
27—Sermon. Peoples Church.
Two christenings.
Sermon. Greater Bethesda Baptist Church.
28—Address. Senior Citizens Assembly. Palace Theatre.
Address. Railroad Representatives of the Canadian National and Grand Trunk Railroad, honoring Arthur Nolan, retiring General Passenger Agent.
Board of Directors Meeting, Chicago Public Library.
29—Appointment Uptown National Bank.
Worked in Study.
30—Worked in Study.
Address. Medinah Temple Testimonial Dinner to Sidney R. Olsen, Clerk of Criminal Court.

FUNERAL

14—Mrs. Eva Bey

SUMMER WEDDINGS

JULY

25—Kathleen Sieybert Rupp and William P. Blance

AUGUST

22—Gisela Wohl and Frank C. McCurdy
28—Mary E. Clarke and Karl J. Beller

SEPTEMBER

4—Micheyo Funo and Charles R. Bennett
5—Darlene Donovan and Lloyd Collamore
16—Mary Carlson and Dr. Peter T. Gray
17—Eva Page Schmitt and Robert Kerndt
19—Robin Beardsley and Daniel Bernstein
25—Verna Rizzo and Paul McCormick
26—Marlene Schorn and Abe Nubani

CHRISTENINGS

SEPTEMBER

5—Patte Renee Lien, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman
27—Richard Vito Colano, son of Mr. and Mrs. Vito Colano
27—Kent Raymond Carlson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Carlson

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

941 Lawrence Avenue

Sunday Morning Service ..... 11:00 a.m.

Sunday Evening Services (November to Easter) ..... 7:00 p.m.

Junior Church, Anderson Hall ..... 9:00 a.m.

Pre-school children ..... 10:00 a.m.

Religious Inquiry Session for adults, Anderson Hall ..... 10:00 a.m.

Choir rehearsals every Sunday. New members welcome ..... 9:30 a.m.

Uptown Temple Club (single adults over 30) 1st and 3rd Sundays, Anderson Hall .. 5:00 p.m.

Woman's Club: (Meetings held 1st and 3rd Tuesdays, but there will be an exception in November) Tuesday, Nov. 10, Donation Tea, Mrs. Preston Bradley, Chairman, will present Mrs. Jane Wear, who will review "The Ape in Me," by Cornelia Otis Skinner. Admission is by a donation to the Bazaar ..... 1:00 p.m.
Tuesday, Nov. 17, Mrs. C. L. Frederick will tell of her most recent safari to Africa, illustrated with colored slides ..... 1:00 p.m.

Professional and Business Woman's Club: (Meetings held the second Sunday of the month at 4:00 p.m.) Sunday Afternoon Tea, November 8. Miss Ethel Wells Smalley will show colored slides of her summer's stay in Mexico. These Sunday afternoon teas are open to the general public. No admission charge. However, this being the club's Donation Tea, admission will be by a donation to the Bazaar ..... 4:00 p.m.

The Men's Club (meetings held the 4th Tuesday of the month) November meeting, Tuesday evening, Nov. 24, Anderson Hall ..... 8:00 p.m.

The Uptown Players, J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder-Director, *In Memoriam.*

Senior Girl Scout Troop No. 97, Tuesdays at 4249 Greenview Ave. ..... 7:00 p.m.

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 187, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 7:00 p.m.

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 860, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.

Brownie Scout Troop No. 630, every Thursday, Bradley Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.

Dr. Bradley's Broadcasting Schedule
Every Sunday

WLS, Broadcast of entire morning service ..... 11:00 a.m.

WCFL, Dr. Bradley's Vesper Broadcast ..... 5:45 p.m.

WSEL, Rebroadcast of morning sermon (104.3 FM) ..... 9:30 p.m.

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